

AND *PARJHENQPHB** SONNETS,
369

SONNET LI I.



THOUGHT, CALLIOPE did from heaven
descend To sing, fair Mistress ! thy
sweet beauty's praise. Thy sweet
enchanting voice did ORPHEUS raise ;
Who, with his harp (which down the
gods did send)
Celestial concord to the voice did lend. His
music, all wild beasts so did amaze That
they, submissive to thy looks did bend.
Hills, trees, towns, bridges, from their
places wend,
Hopping and dancing. All the winds be
still And listen; whiles the nightingales
fulfil, With larks and thrushes., all
defects of pleasure.
Springs sang thy praises, in a murmur
shrill. Whiles I, enraged by music, out of
trance, Like BACCHUS'S priest, did, in
thy presence dance.

MADRIGAL 9.



OR glory, pleasure, and fair
flourishing; Sweet singing, courtly
dancing, curious love, A rich
remembrance ; virtue's nourishing ;
For sacred care of heavenly things ;
For voice's sweetness, music's notes
above,
When she divinely speaks or
sings: CLIO, dismount! EUTERPE, silent
be ! THALIA, for thy purple, put on
sackcloth ! Sing hoarse, MELPOMENE ! with
JOVE'S Harpies three ! TERPSICHORE, break
off thy galliard dances !
Leave, ERATO, thy daliance ! court in
black cloth! Thy praises, POLYHYMNIA !
She enhances* For heavenly zeal,
URANIA, She outreacheth. Plead not,
CALLIOPE ! Sing not to thy lute ! JOVE
and MNEMOSINE, both, be mute! While
my PARTHENOPHE, your daughters
teacheth.